

THE WHIG STANDARD.



Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.

WASHINGTON.
MONDAY EVENING, OCT'R 7, 1844.

THE TERRAPIN CANDIDATE.

POLK AGAINST POLK, AND JACKSON ALSO!

Nobody denounced with more scorn and contempt, in 1840, all candidates for public suffrage who had refused, or might refuse, to answer inquiries respectfully addressed to them by the people, than James K. Polk and Andrew Jackson! This fact can not be gainsayed. We have the proof, and we present it to the reader. Let him reflect upon it, as he will, if he is a fair candid man, and ask himself why it is that James K. Polk now pursues the identical course which he and General Jackson so vehemently denounced in 1840-'41, and '43. Were these men rank hypocrites? If not, they have since changed their principles in this regard, or their denunciations now stand good against all who will vote for James K. Polk, the "mum candidate!" According to General Jackson himself, they deserve to be slaves!

Now to the proof. In 1840, General Jackson and Colonel Polk perambulated portions of Tennessee, making bitter speeches and uttering terrible denunciations against the Whig party in general and General Harrison in particular. They were together at a large Locofoco meeting in Jackson, in the Western District, on which occasion General Jackson was prepared with a written speech. He read a portion of it to the meeting, and then, getting exhausted, handed it to Colonel Polk, who read the remainder. The speech was published, and highly eulogized by the Locofocos for its independent spirit. We here quote from it, and ask the reader to mark it well:

Extract from General Jackson's Speech at Jackson, Tennessee, October 10, 1840.

"I say again, fellow citizens, remember the fate of ancient Rome, and vote for no candidate who will not tell you with the frankness of an independent freeman, the principles upon which, if elected, he will administer your Government. That man deserves to be a slave who would vote for a mum candidate where his liberty is at stake. Can a freeman who values his rights vote for such a man, who, when asked for his principles, insults you with the reply, 'I will answer no questions coming either from friend or foe!' I answer for you, that none worthy to be free can do so!"

So much for Old Hickory. Now for "Young Hickory." When the latter was turning the wires, in 1841, to prevent the election of Whig Senators to Congress, by instigating the "notorious thirteen" State Senators to refuse to go into convention with the House of Representatives, and thus put the law and precedence for forty years at defiance, an official letter was gratuitously addressed by these same "thirteen" revolutionists to Messrs. Foster and Jarnagin, upon the presumption that they would be the Whig candidates for the United States Senate. The replies of Messrs. Foster and Jarnagin were very caustic and severe. Instead of answering the inquiries so officially addressed to them, two private citizens, by the potent office-holders, they ridiculed the "thirteen" for making them. This touched the mover of the plot, Col. James K. Polk, who could not forget it even so late as last year—as per example:

Extract from Mr. Polk's letter to Messrs. Titus, Smith, Stuart, and others, dated "Columbia, May 15, 1843."

"I cannot approve the course of any aspirants or candidates for public station, in refusing to declare their opinions freely and without reserve, upon all public subjects upon which they may be interrogated by a portion of the constituent body. The chief, if not the only value of the right of suffrage consists in the fact, that it may be exercised understandingly by the constituent body. It is so, whether the immediate constituency consists of the Legislature, or of the people in their primary capacity, in the election of their executive or legislative agents. In either case the constituent has a RIGHT to know the opinions of the candidate before he casts his vote."

Such is the fling of "Young Hickory" at Messrs. Foster and Jarnagin, as late as the 15th of May, 1843. Now how is it with him? Does he reply to respectful inquiries addressed to him by the people? No indeed. He draws himself, terrapin-like, into his shell and is ten times as mum as General Harrison was in 1840. He refuses to answer the respectful inquiries addressed to him by a Locofoco committee of Dickinson, Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, in relation to the present tariff law! He treats with silent contempt the respectful inquiries addressed to him by a committee of the citizens of Knox county,

Tennessee, on the subject of "immediate annexation!"

In the same way he treats the following inquiries, addressed to him the 27th of July last, from Ripley, Tippah county, Mississippi, by the gentlemen whose names accompany them:

"1st. Are you in favor of, or opposed to, the present tariff? If opposed, please state your leading objections to it, with such alterations and modifications as would meet your views.

"2d. Are you now in favor of restoring the rate of duty under the late Compromise Act at its expiration?

"3d. In case neither of those acts meet your approval, what is the maximum rate to which you would be willing to go in the adjustment of a tariff of duties?

"4th. Are discriminating duties for protection, in your opinion, constitutional or expedient; or should they be made for revenue purposes solely?

"5th. As the proceeds of the sales of the public lands have a direct bearing upon the tariff question, what disposition would you make of this fund?

"We respectfully solicit a reply at your earliest convenience. Respectfully,

Thomas C. Hindman, James H. Sims,
James B. Walker, John W. Thompson,
Samuel Benton, Jr., Thomas Young,
W. J. Riddle, P. W. Saunders,
R. R. Thomas, B. B. Blount,"

These respectful inquiries were a good deal too searching for "Young Hickory," and so he remains mum! MUM! MUM! And yet General Jackson exclaims: "I say again, fellow-citizens, remember the fate of ancient Rome, and vote for no candidate who will not tell you with the frankness of an independent freeman, the principles upon which, if elected, he will administer your Government."

"The man deserves to be a slave who would vote for a MUM CANDIDATE where his liberty is at stake!"

THE ANTI-SUFFRAGE PARTY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The contest now going on in South Carolina between the Whig Democracy and Locofoco Aristocracy exemplifies to the life the radical principles of the two parties. The Whigs, in the spirit of genuine republicanism, are anxious to extend the right of suffrage to all the people, while the high-toned Locofoco aristocracy cling to their exclusive privileges with the tenacity of a drowning man to a plank.

The constitution and laws of South Carolina confer the important privileges of electing their Governor and Presidential electors upon the Legislature. The effect of this regulation is to throw all power into the hands of the Locofoco Aristocracy, who, from the property qualification which is necessary to hold a seat in the Legislature, monopolize nearly the whole representation. The Whigs are generally poor farmers, mechanics, or shopkeepers, and have consequently but little chance of having their interests and feelings represented. They are not only excluded from the honors and emoluments of office by the operation of these aristocratic laws, but have no attention paid to their peculiar rights and feelings. To remedy this grievance, they propose an alteration of the law so as to place the election of Governor, Presidential electors, and other officers in the hands of the people. In this most just and reasonable demand they are met by the most strenuous opposition from the Locofoco aristocracy. The idea of taking away the exclusive privileges of the aristocracy, and giving the people a voice in the State, is hoisted at as preposterous by the Charleston Mercury, the organ of the Locofoco aristocracy. That paper of a recent date denounces the proposition in the roundest style, and declares that it will render the lower country (the region of the aristocracy) "defenseless against wicked majority legislation!" Here is the quintessence of modern Democracy! They are afraid of the majority—afraid of the hard-fisted yeomanry and mechanics! Reader, will you ever again be the dupe of the hypocritical cant of the Locofocos in their affectation of regard for the people? They dread nothing so much as the majority. In the Baltimore Convention, as all remember, a small minority controlled and dictated to a large majority, and boasted of it. And now the Whigs of South Carolina are held up to public odium for attempting to place the honest mechanic and honest farmer who follows the plough upon a footing of political equality with the lordly Locofocos who have hitherto enjoyed the exclusive control of public affairs.

Is it right, equal, and republican to exclude men from the right of voting because they happen to be poor, and dependent on their day labor for their bread? Will not the honest yeomanry of South Carolina awake to this generous effort of the Whigs in their behalf? We trust that the Whigs of that State will not be brow-beaten and driven from their purpose by the menaces or censures of the Locofoco aristocracy. We trust that the day is not distant when every citizen, rich or poor, will have an equal voice at the polls with the most wealthy; and we shall rejoice at such a result, even if the "low country" should become, in the language of the Mercury, "as defenseless against majority legislation as our unhappy State is against the wicked majority legislation of Congress."

Nothing is so dreaded by Locofocos as the voice of the people. Mr. Van Buren declared that the people were all drunk because they presumed to turn him out of office. The South Carolina Locofocos are afraid to extend to the poor people the right of voting, for fear the aristocracy will be subjected to the rule of "wicked majority legislation."

ILLEGAL VOTING.

By Francis Preston Blair, Jr.

The Baltimore papers of this morning record further arrests of illegal voters in that city. We know not how many of these illegal-voting Locofocos the proper authorities have already in prison, but believe the number to be quite large. No doubt it would swell to upwards of a thousand, at the lowest calculation, in Baltimore alone, if JUSTICE could be extended to each and every Locofoco who cast an illegal vote in that city.

It rejoices us to learn that an honest indignation is manifesting itself among all classes of upright men in Baltimore at this bold, reckless, and outrageous attempt to defeat the will of the people, honestly entitled to vote, by such a system of high-handed corruption.

We also learn that the good people of Montgomery, and other counties near this District, in Maryland, are highly incensed at the manner in which Locofocos not belonging there, and having no right to cast their suffrages there, still persisted in voting! Among these, we are informed, was FRANCIS P. BLAIR, editor of the Globe, who was a candidate in this city last April for Delegate from the First Ward to the Charter Convention, and was most effectually and deservedly beaten, as the returns published at the time will show.

Here is a fine commentary on the Globe's recent caution to the people of Maryland to look out for "Whig pipe-laying," and its flippant discourse about tar and feathers! Who, as it now appears, deserved the coat of tar and feathers?

Mr. Blair claims to own a farm out in Montgomery county, where he stops during some of the summer months, but what has this to do with his voting in the Maryland election? He is a citizen of this city, lives here, and is sometimes a candidate for office here, and yet, screaming and bawling at the top of his lungs, through his tools and tondies in the Globe, against "Whig pipe-laying" in Maryland, he deliberately goes to the polls in that State and casts his own spurious vote!

No wonder the honest yeomanry of Maryland are up in arms against such high-handed and audacious conduct. No wonder they are taking the proper steps to effectually prevent its repetition! We learn that they will take care that in future the gentlemen Locofocos of the District of Columbia, who have no right to vote in Maryland, and are eternally professing their great regard for the rights of the people, shall not again neutralize or destroy those rights, either by pipe-laying or casting their own illegal votes.

STILL THEY COME!

The undersigned, residents of Gaines, Orleans county, New York, have heretofore voted the so called Democratic ticket; but being impressed with the conviction that they cannot do so this fall, without hazarding the best interests of the country—and, and, and, particularly, the idea of uniting with BRITISH MANUFACTURERS to break down that great measure of the Whig Congress of 1842—the tariff—they hereby announce their determination to support at the approaching election, that pure but reviled patriot statesman, HENRY CLAY.

SIMEON DUTCHER,
WILLIAM J. BABBIT,
JEFFERSON T. BABBIT,
JOHN MURDOCK, sen.,
JOHN MURDOCK, jr.,
IRA MURDOCK,
WAINWRIGHT BABBIT,
ERASTUS LADD,
HENRY ALBERTS,
JOHN ALBERTS,
JACOB PHILLIPS,
JACOB ALBERTS.

GAINES, Sept. 27, 1844.

THE SHACKLES BREAK.—A lady from Oneida county gives us a pleasing piece of information. Two of her neighbors have ten sons—five each. The fathers and sons have always been straight-out Locofocos, and voted that ticket no longer ago than last spring. But they now see, one and all, that they cannot swallow Polk, free trade, and Texas; and openly avow their determination to support, at the approaching election, Clay, Protection, and the Union.—Rock Dem.

VICTORY IN NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

AS GOES THE CAPITAL SO GOES THE STATE.
City election—Whig majority—ten out of twelve Whig aldermen!

The result of the municipal election to-day affords renewed assurance that our good city is Whig to the core. Looking at the extraordinary influences against which we have to battle with Locofocoism, we have the vanity to believe that Nashville can marshal, whenever the occasion calls for it, the truest Whig population in the Union, and this day's work will excuse the presumption.

Our Whig Mayor, PO WHATTAN W. MAXEY, IS RE-ELECTED BY 200 MAJORITY.

ALDERMEN.—The Whig having carried five out of the six Wards, elect TEN ALDERMEN out of the twelve that compose the Council; and in the 6th Ward pushed both the Loco candidates within two or three votes of a tie.

The majority for the Whig town constable is 230.—Nashville Banner, Sept. 28.

DELAWARE ELECTION.—The primary election in Delaware on Tuesday resulted in favor of the Whigs, although it had been reported and published that the Democrats had succeeded by some 50 majority. The actual state of the polls is—Kent county, Whig majority - 147
Newcastle co., " " - 93

Sussex county, Dem. majority - 240
Sussex county, Whig majority - 210

Whig majority in the State - 30

We learn from a gentleman who left Delaware yesterday that the vote of Sussex must not be considered as a test of the strength of the two parties. It had been agreed upon by Whigs and Democrats to let the election of Inspector go by default; but the Democrats turned out in full force, hence the majority.—Phil. Chron.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

OVER 100,000 IN COUNCIL.

THE LARGEST POLITICAL GATHERING EVER ASSEMBLED IN THE UNITED STATES!

LATEST PULSATION OF THE HEART OF THE OLD EIGHTH!

From the Rochester Democrat.

How shall we speak of this mighty outpouring of the people? What shall we say of the gathered hosts of the free hearts of our gallant State? The fountains of the political deep were broken up! Thousands of true Whigs of the Northeast and South were here; and tens of thousands of the ever triumphant and never-slumbering "coons" of the Old Eighth came up to the great feast. The day was auspicious. The latch-spring of nature was out, and the mightiest political gathering ever convened in the United States HAS CLOSED!

We knew that the spirit of the people was up! We have participated in nearly all their enthusiastic local gatherings, and have rejoiced at the tokens of good which they foreshadowed. When it was announced that the Eighth District was to be the honored rallying point of the Whigs of the State, we knew what would follow. The mountains always shake when the Young Lion roars. He has roared and the mountains have shaken!

For weeks we have heard the busy note of preparation. The sound has gone up from the valley, and been echoed from every hill-top—"WE ARE COMING!" Old and young—the strapping and the hero—the mother, the wife, and the daughter—all of every age and condition, have been looking forward to this occasion, as the great Whig gala-day of the year. The universal prayer has been for a fair day, that the Old Eighth might exhibit all her jewels to the Whigs of the other portions of the Empire State. The prayer was answered, and Old Eighth's jewels were exhibited. They never looked so brilliant; but they will reflect a more glorious light when they vote!

On Monday the delegates began to arrive. During the whole of Tuesday, crowds came into the city from every point of the compass. In the evening, thousands arrived by railroad and canal; and during the whole of the night, delegations of hundreds and thousands crowded our streets, making the clear heavens vocal with their songs and shouts.

During the evening the multitude were addressed at different points, by Messrs. Duer and Bond, of Oswego, Holley, of Niagara, and others; and delighted by the soul-stirring music of the Green Mountain Minstrels.

At 8 o'clock, Wednesday morning, the streets were thronged in every direction. At that hour loud calls were made by a dense throng collected in front of the Eagle for distinguished speakers present, and interspersed with exquisite songs by the Vermont Minstrels, speeches were made in front of the Eagle and in the courthouse square by Messrs. J. M. Holley, of Wayne, Sackett, of Seneca, Stout, of Ontario, and Bascom, of Seneca.

At 10 o'clock the procession began to move in the order detailed elsewhere. The spectacle was a sublime one. Never have we witnessed, never has there been such a glorious display. The delegates from remote portions of the State mustered strong on foot. Their gorgeous banners gleamed brightly in the sun. But it was the almost interminable processions of wagons which most attracted attention and admiration. These processions cannot be described. We may speak of their immense extent—of their spacious vehicles—of their monster teams—of the thousands upon thousands borne in their monster wagons—of the ladies who accompanied their husbands and brothers—of the banners innumerable—of their expressive mottoes and varied devices, but we cannot paint the scene itself. The smiling face, the bounding heart, the earthquake shout, the cheer and the song, and the joyous greeting, these may not be written on paper. They are, however, written on the tablet of the memory, and there they will remain so long as memory holds her seat.

In 1840 we were at Fort Meigs. That was a glorious occasion. We were at Syracuse. That was a spirit-exciting gathering of the clans. We were at Baltimore in May last. That was a gorgeous pageant. We were at Bunker Hill. That was soul-thrilling from association, and magnificent in display and numbers. But this, from its location—from the enthusiastic character of those who participated in it—from the display of banners, and from the numbers present, eclipsed all these, and left it for us to boast this as THE LARGEST CONVENTION EVER HELD IN THE UNITED STATES!

The place of meeting was the grounds occupied last year during the agricultural fair. They are well calculated for an immense collection. They cover a space of some twenty-five acres, and the whole of this space was occupied! When the mighty mass—ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND STRONG—were gathered, the spectacle was the most sublime the eye of man ever gazed upon. The whole arena seemed covered; and we have no doubt but there were human beings enough on the ground to compactly cover five acres! There were five speakers' stands erected by it was found necessary to add one more.

WM. DUER, of Oswego, was chosen President, who on taking the Chair at the principal stand, made an opening speech, and introduced CASIUS M. CLAY, who spoke two hours, and was followed by Mr. Thayer, of New York, Fowler, of Oswego, Staley, of Ontario, Dawson, of Rochester, and Robinson, of New Haven. At the second stand Francis Granger spoke two hours. At the remaining stands speeches were delivered by Washington Hunt, of Niagara, J. M. Holley, of Wayne, A. L. Foster, of Madison, G. W. Patterson, of Chautauque, C. Morgan, of Cayuga, and some 15 or 20 others.

SECOND DAY.

Although it was not designed to continue the Convention longer than a single day, as eight or ten thousand Whigs were unable to get away, the Club House was filled at a very early hour, and capital speeches made. But this spacious building was inadequate to contain the vast throng, and four or five thousand continued around "the corners," listening to the "sweet notes" of Adams' band, and the Green Mountain Minstrels. All were anxious for a speech, and as the weather was lowly—the rain having, apparently, hung back until the great day was past—the crowd who were unable to obtain entrance to the

Club House, proceeded to the depot of the Auburn and Rochester railroad, which was, with his usual liberality, thrown open by Mr. Brooks. Here there was a scene of the most intense enthusiasm and good feeling for more than four hours. Some four or five thousand were present, and short, spirit-stirring speeches were made by the eloquent Irishman, Robinson, of New Haven, Messrs. Foster, of Madison, Morgan, of Cayuga, Sackett, of Seneca, Shepard, of Cayuga, Bloss, of Rochester, and others. Capital songs were sung by the Green Mountain Minstrels, the Pike, the Ontario, and the Rochester Glee Clubs, and by Mr. Brower, of Syracuse, and Billings, of St. Lawrence. It was a joyous time—a fitting season of enthusiasm and mirth.

In the afternoon, a large number of those who still lingered in the city, assembled at the Club House, and were addressed by Wm. C. Bloss, of this city.

During each hour of the day, all the thoroughfares were thronged with our departing guests. As each delegation departed, those who remained gave them the "good bye," from the heart—regretting that so agreeable an occasion should necessarily so soon terminate. But with every "farewell" spoken, the mental vow was sent up to labor, with untiring zeal, until the desired victory shall have been achieved, and HENRY CLAY elected President of the United States.

Revenue of Boston from October 1st, 1842, to September 30, 1843, and from October 1st, 1843, to September 30, 1844:

Fourth quarter 1842	\$565,979 82
First do 1843	589,740 12
Second do do	686,608 80
Third do do	1,183,593 23
	\$3,023,916 97
Fourth quarter 1843	1,045,595 46
First do 1844	1,302,638 95
Second do do	1,505,856 49
Third do do estim'd at 2,030,000 00	
	\$5,884,390 90

Increase of revenue, \$2,860,473 93.—Post.

The Locofocos of Cheektowaga, five miles east of Buffalo, attempted to raise a large hickory pole on Saturday afternoon. After the pole had reached about one-third its contemplated height, the racking gave way, and the pole fell, injuring a number of persons very severely, not mortally, and instantly killing Major Zahn, the editor of the German Locofoco paper a Buffalo.

OIL CONTRACT.—We learn from Col. Hatch that the contract for 10,000 gallons of Sperm Spring Oil, and 5,000 gallons Winter pressed Oil from head matter, for the supply of the light-houses in Massachusetts, was closed yesterday at the Boston custom house in favor of E. M. Robinson of this town, at 90 cents per gallon for the former and 93 for the latter. The oil is to be of the best quality, and to be delivered in Boston on the 10th of October, in prime order.—New Bedford Mercury.

MODEST YOUNG GENTLEMEN.—A gentleman advertises, in a New York paper, for board in a quiet, genteel family, where there are two or three beautiful and accomplished young ladies, and where his society "will be deemed a sufficient compensation for board, lodging, washing, and other necessaries." Here is a rare offer, and tempting as rare. Another gentleman, twenty-five years of age, wishes to be adopted by an aged lady or gentleman, or both, of fortune. He says that he has the disposition and ability to make himself agreeable, and as the Bowers classics read, "can't do anything else."

STREET TALK.—Have you seen Clay's third letter on Texas?

No. Does it differ from his other letters?

Oh, yes. He says he "would be glad to see Texas annexed."

Indeed! Is that the truth?

Yes.

Is it the whole truth?

Oh, he says "he would be glad to see it, without dishonor."

Ah, that's an important qualification! But is that all?

No. He "would be glad to see it, without dishonor and without war."

Better yet! Is that all?

No. He "would be glad to see it, without dishonor, war, and with the common consent of the Union."

Better and better! As I want to get the whole truth, I'll make one more effort. Has Mr. Clay any other objection to the project?

Yes he has. He says, also, that it must be done upon just and fair terms.

Very well.

And farther, that he "believes that national dishonor, foreign war, and distracting divisions at home, are too great sacrifices to make for the acquisition of Texas."

Does Mr. Clay say all this?

He does.

And do you believe that Texas can EVER be annexed, "without dishonor, without war, with the common consent of the Union, and upon just and fair terms?"

I do not. The signs of the times forbid such a thought.

Then in no event can Mr. Clay be regarded as the friend of annexation; and I hope you will not be guilty again of such injustice as to quote two or three words from his letter, and on the strength of them charge Mr. Clay with a desertion of the ground taken by him in his first letter. He is the consistent opponent of the annexation scheme.—Springfield Republican.

Lord Chesterfield says that a good appearance is at all times a letter of introduction. How can a man make a good appearance with a face covered with pimples, pustules, red rickets, barber's or Jackson's itch, and various other cutaneous diseases, that frequently disfigure the human form divine? These and similar disorders have their origin in an impure or depraved state of the blood and general fluids of the system, and Spring is the time to periodically eradicate them from the system, by the timely use of the rich medicine. Sand's Sarsaparilla, a purely vegetable preparation, which operates on the system strictly in conformity with Nature's laws, will, by its removal all impurities of the blood, the grand source of life and bodily vigor, and the patient will speedily see its healthy and regenerating influence on the system, and by its use soon regain health; the skin is rendered clear, and the complexion much improved, as thousands can testify, by the use of this valuable medicine.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 79 Fulton st., New York. Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5. Agents for Washington city:—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street.

WASHINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY.—The stated meeting of the Corps will be held at the Armory, on Monday evening at half past 7 o'clock.

JOS. B. TATE, Secretary.